



FIGHTING MEN IN ACTION!



NO. 22
MARCH

SPY-HUNTERS

AMERICA'S UNSUNG HEROES

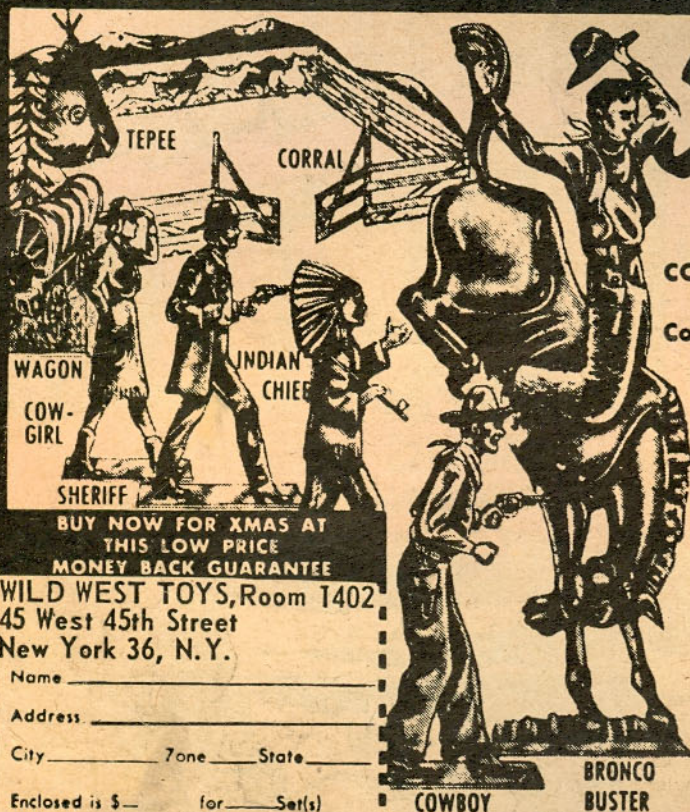
in DARING ACTION—DEADLY INTRIGUE—GLAMOROUS ROMANCE!

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



50 COWBOYS & INDIANS

FOR ONLY \$

1

YES, ALL 50 FOR ONLY \$1 POST PAID

COMPLETE RODEO Packed in Colorful GIFT BOX

Kids have hours of fun with these 50 Wild West toys. Authentic details make these finest quality durable plastic toys educational as well as amusing. Each brightly colored toy on an individual base. Set contains BUCKING BRONCOS, RODEO RIDERS, HOLD-UP MEN, SHERIFFS, COWGIRLS, CHUCK WAGONS, LOG CABINS, INDIANS, SQUAWS, WARRIORS, etc. Children will re-enact TV movies, set up complete rodeos and Western scenes. Order several sets now at this very low introductory price.

FREE a gaily decorated tepee, a fenced corral, and a genuine WILD WEST humming lariat over 9½ feet long!

SPECIAL 6 SETS FOR \$5.00

BUY NOW FOR XMAS AT THIS LOW PRICE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

WILD WEST TOYS, Room 1402 45 West 45th Street New York 36, N.Y.

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____
 Enclosed is \$_____ for _____ Set(s)

41 CIRCUS TOYS

\$1

(YES, ALL 41 TOYS FOR ONLY \$1. INCLUDES 3-FT. BIG TOP, SIDE SHOW, CLOWNS, ACROBATS, DURABLE PLASTIC ANIMALS, CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

FREE!
 Spinning Merry-Go-Round FREE if You Order your Circus NOW!



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW! MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Kids'll have hours of fun with this complete circus. There're animals and circus performers of strong durable PLASTIC, a Big Top 3 feet around, Super Side Show, Animal Cages, even a daring tight-rope walker! There're also tumbling clowns, skating bears, bike-riding monkeys, dancing elephants, etc. Yes, a complete set of 41 toys for only \$1.00 so order several sets NOW at this amazing low introductory price.

CIRCUS TOYS, Room 1402 45 West 45th Street New York 36, N.Y.

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
 Enclosed \$_____ for _____ Sets

Destination KOREA

DESTINATION KOREA! THOSE TWO WORDS HAVE SPELLED AN APPOINTMENT WITH PERIL TO THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS -- AND TO **BILL SHANNON** -- IT STARTS WITH A MYSTERIOUS SEARCH FOR THE PHOTOGRAPH OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!



IN A NEW YORK PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO--

YOU **BILL SHANNON**? WE CAME FOR A PICTURE!

SORRY, I DON'T DO PORTRAITS--MY WORK'S STRICTLY IN THE ADVERTISING FIELD!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUD-- WE WANT A CERTAIN PARTICULAR PICTURE! KEEP YOUR YAP SHUT-- AND THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE!

WHO'S WORRYING?

POW!

IF YOU WANT A FEW BULLETS RATTLING AGAINST YOUR SPINE, SHANNON -- TRY SOMETHING ELSE WHILE WE'RE GOING THROUGH YOUR FILES!



SPY-HUNTERS, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1952, by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 St., New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 St., New York 36, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. No. 22, February-March, 1953. Printed in U.S.A.

A MOMENT LATER--

IT OUGHT TO BE HERE-- UNDER "K"!

DON'T GET YOURSELF SWEATED, CRUMB-- I NEED A CIGARETTE!

CLIK!



THEN--

GINNY KING! NO CHANCE OF A MISTAKE-- HER NAME'S WRITTEN ON THE BACK!

OKAY--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! NOW WE'VE GOT SOMETHING TO GO ON--AND IT'S GOING TO PUT A ROPE RIGHT AROUND HER PRETTY NECK!



AS THE ELEVATOR DOOR SLAMS SHUT--

GINNY KING!... WHEN A COUPLE OF PUNKS BARGE IN AFTER A PICTURE OF A PRETTY DISH WHO HAPPENS TO BE A KOREAN-AMERICAN-- THE FBI BETTER GET WITH IT! I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TELL 'EM MUCH-- BUT WHAT I'VE GOT TO SHOW 'EM WILL BE JUST THEIR CUP OF TEA!



SOON AFTERWARD--

PRETTY GOOD ENLARGEMENTS, SHANNON-- CONSIDERING YOU GOT YOUR SNEAK SHOTS WITH A MINUTIA CAMERA CONCEALED IN A DESK LIGHTER! THESE TWO ARE COMMUNIST AGENTS-- SPECIALIZING IN MUSCLE-TYPE ASSIGNMENTS!

YEAH--SO I LEARNED! WHAT I DON'T CATCH IS WHY THEY'D BE INTERESTED IN GINNY-- WHO WAS AN ADVERTISING MODEL UP TO ABOUT A YEAR AGO!



SHE'S GOT HERSELF A NEW JOB! I CAN'T SAY WHAT-- BUT YOU CAN PROBABLY FIGURE WHERE A GIRL WHO SPEAKS KOREAN AND ENGLISH WOULD FIT IN-- AND WHY THE REDS WANT HER PICTURE!

YEP--NOW IT REGISTERS-- SHE'S ONE OF OUR AGENTS BEHIND THE COMMUNIST LINES IN KOREA! THE GOOKS LEARNED HER NAME, BUT THEY NEED A PICTURE BEFORE THEY CAN GRAB HER! WHAT THROWS ME IS-- HOW'D THEY FIND OUT THEY COULD GET ONE HERE?

THE REDS WANT HER PICTURE!



AN HOUR LATER--

NO USE TRYING TO SHRUG IT OFF-- ONCE THE COMMUNIST COUNTER-ESPIONAGE GETS THAT PICTURE--THEY'RE GONNA HAVE GINNY UP A GUM TREE! MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



SURE, I REMEMBER OFFERING YOU A STAFF JOB TWO YEARS AGO, BILL-- BUT YOU WERE HIPPIED ON STARTING YOUR OWN STUDIO! TELL YOU WHAT-- YOU INTERESTED IN TAKING OVER THE DENVER BUREAU?

UH-UH! JUST PUT ME ON YOUR STAFF AS AN ACCREDITED PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE ARMED FORCES-- DESTINATION KOREA!



FIVE DAYS LATER -- AT AN ADVANCED ARMY INTELLIGENCE POST --

NATURALLY -- NOT MANY OF OUR PEOPLE KNOW THAT GINNY KING IS CONNECTED WITH ESPIONAGE! THE DOGFACES THINK SHE'S AN ENTERTAINER -- AND CONSIDERING WHAT A LULU SHE IS, YOU CAN UNDERSTAND HOW THEY BEGAN TO HOLLER FOR PIN-UP PICTURES! GINNY TOLD 'EM TO WRITE TO YOU -- AND DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE GOOKS STAGED A SURPRISE RAID THREE WEEKS AGO?

NOPE! THE REDS GOT HOLD OF SOME OF THOSE LETTERS -- AND THEIR COUNTER-ESPIONAGE FINALLY LEARNED WHERE THEY COULD GET A PICTURE OF GINNY! THEY BRIEFED THEIR HATCHET MEN IN NEW YORK -- AND THAT'S THE STORY!



BUT NOT THE WHOLE STORY, SHANNON! WE GRAPEVINED A WARNING TO GINNY, BUT THE GOOKS WORK FAST -- SHE WAS CAPTURED YESTERDAY!



CAPTURED! AS BILL LEAVES THE BUNKER -- STUNNED BY THE THOUGHT OF WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN TO GINNY KING --

WAM!



YOU GOING BLIND-- OR CAN'T YOU YANKS GET OUT OF THE HABIT OF PUSHING PEOPLE AROUND?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUB-- GET YOURSELF BRUISED, OR SOMETHING?



YOU KNOW THAT LINTHEAD, SOLDIER?

YEAH-- LIKE THE SKULL ON AN IODINE BOTTLE! HE'S CYRIL BARSTOW-- CORRESPONDENT FOR THE WORLD "DAILY WORKER"!



A COMMUNIST -- AND YOU LET HIM NOSE AROUND HERE?

DON'T WORRY -- THE ONLY NEWS HE GETS IS HOW MANY GOOKS WE'RE KILLING! REST OF THE TIME, HE'S JUST SHOOTING OFF HIS GUFF -- AS YOU'LL SEE!



THAT NIGHT --

YOU DOPES SHOULD LEARN

AW, GET OFF IT, JERK -- GO PIPE THAT STUFF SOMEWHERE ELSE!

THE FACTS OF LIFE! THE COMMUNISTS SINCERELY WANT PEACE -- BUT YOUR GENERALS ARE STALLING UNTIL THEY CAN FIND AN EXCUSE TO USE ATOMIC WARFARE!





SEVERAL MILES BEYOND--AS BILL SHANNON BOWLS NORTHWARD THROUGH COMMUNIST KOREA --



WITH HIS LIFE AT STAKE--BILL CONTINUES
HIS DARING IMPERSONATION!

YOU SEE, GENERAL--AN
INTERVIEW WITH GINNY KING
WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY-
WHERE! NATURALLY, YOUR
NAME WILL BE MENTIONED--
AS THE GENERAL WHO OUT-
WITTED THE UNITED NATIONS
SPY SYSTEM! IT WILL MAKE
TREMENDOUS PROPAGANDA
FOR OUR COMMUNIST
CAUSE!

YES, YES--VERY
GLAD TO
COOPERATE
WITH INTERVIEW,
COMRADE
BARSTOW!



THIS IS PEOPLE'S HERO
WHO CAPTURE INFAMOUS
GINNY KING! HE VERY
SPECIAL IMPORTANT
SPY-- CROSS AMERICAN
LINES EVERY WEEK--GET
MUCH INFORMATION!

COMRADE, I KNOW IT
WOULDN'T BE SAFE FOR
YOU TO PERMIT A PHOTO-
GRAPH-- EVEN FOR THE
"DAILY WORKER"-- BUT
I'D BE HONORED TO
HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH!



QUESTIONING--QUESTIONING--
FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!
WHY DON'T THEY HANG ME--
AND GET IT OVER WITH?

IN THE NEXT SECOND--

SIGNATURE MIGHT BE
DANGEROUS, TOO-- BUT I SMART
SPY--USE ALIAS! THANK YOU
FOR BORROW
PEN!

BILL!



BILL SHANNON!
IS THIS ANOTHER
TRICK TO BREAK
DOWN MY MORALE--
OR WHAT?

BABY, YOU
CERTAINLY
QUEERED
THE ACT--
BUT
GOOD!



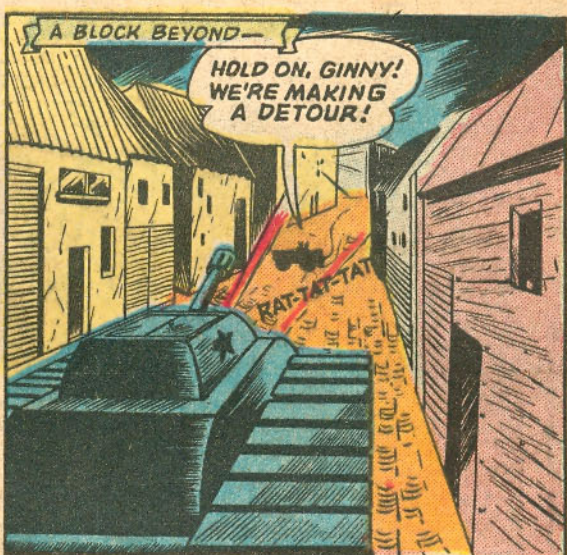
TEN THOUSAND HORRIBLE DISGRACES--
THE DOG IS AN AMERICAN!

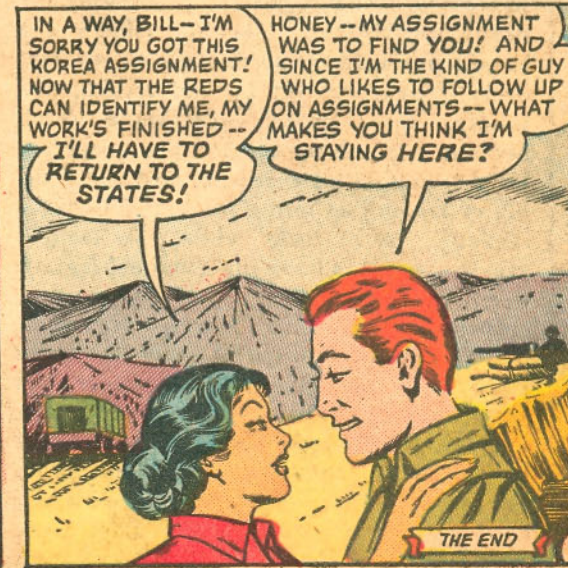
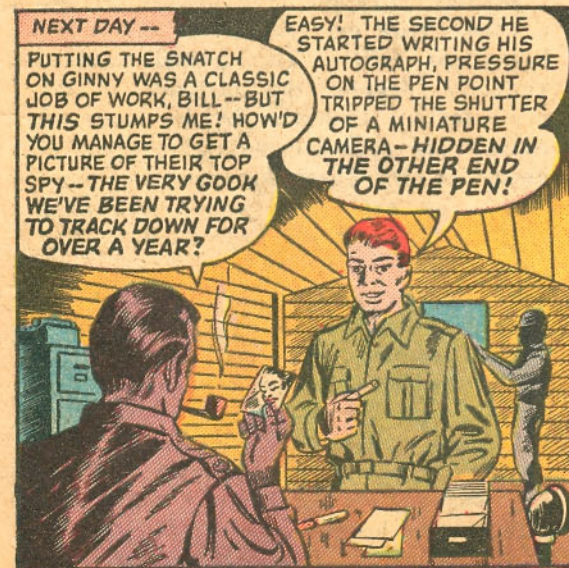
OKAY -- FROM NOW ON I CAN
PLAY IT STRAIGHT!



GET MOVING,
GINNY!







FIRING SQUAD!

IT WAS A long night, for in each minute, Ted Curtis relived weeks of his life. But, in another sense, it was all too short, for when dawn came...he would face a Chinese firing squad. The cell was small, dark, and cramped, and from his position on the wet floor, Ted was staring fixedly through the bars towards the distant horizon, waiting for the first streaks of light to show. It didn't seem possible that it would be the last sunrise he would ever see.

"Luck," he thought grimly. "There's no accounting for luck." He'd been operating as a spy in North Korea for months. The scrapes had been close with the hated Reds, but somehow, using his wits, his fists, and his quick trigger finger, Ted had always managed to pull through. Now, summarizing his espionage activities, Ted admitted to himself that he'd had his share of good luck. There were times when all the brains and skill in the world weren't enough. Dame Fortune had to smile a little now and then, or your life behind enemy lines would be extremely brief.

Thirty six hours before his luck had run out. The combined forces of an informer, a jammed pistol, a stalled motor and a twisted ankle had succeeded in capturing him alive, something he never anticipated. In his mind's eye he saw the wild chase through the streets, every retreat cut off by bad breaks, and finally, the twisted cobblestone which seemed to reach up to send him sprawling in the gutter. He remembered the feeling of looking up into a thicket of Chinese rifles. In a little while, he thought grimly, he would have the same experience over again.

But he would be leaving the world on a note of triumph if only he could know that his last radio message had gotten through, the message which spotted a well-camouflaged supply depot less than a mile away. It would be comforting to leave the world with the knowledge that he'd struck a final great

blow against the enemy.

To his horror, Ted suddenly realized that the dawn had come. The sky was streaked now, and he could hear the clomp clomp of heavy boots coming towards his cell. "Greetings, rats," he said when the Chinese guards halted. The massive door swung open. Two guards loosened the bonds which held him to the floor, but the twisted thongs around his wrists remained.

His mind was extremely active as he was led to the courtyard where a squad of ten men stood across from a grey concrete wall, their rifles held at attention. In one sweeping glance Ted's eyes took in the whole scene, sky, earth, men, and buildings. He was ready.

But as the Chinese officer raised his ornate sword in signal for the squad to take aim, there was the sudden drone of air raid sirens. No one scurried for cover, as the large formation of bombers appearing on the horizon would obviously go overhead to strike at the town beyond. Ted felt his heart leap joyfully as he looked up at the glistening silver wings. "Give it to 'em, boys!" he yelled. "Blow it sky-high!"

Minutes later the lead bomber dropped a smoke flare over the target and bombs began to fall. The ground trembled violently despite the distance of the explosions. Everyone in the courtyard trained his eyes on the rising cloud of smoke far off. Then, there was a colossal series of explosions within the town itself. "They got it!" Ted yelled. "They got the ammo depot!"

He felt a glow inside him, for his message had gotten through. The Chinese officer seemed very far away as he finally raised his sword again. Ted listened to the command of "Ready!" as through a dense fog, and at the word, "Aim!" a smile of contempt and triumph passed over his lips.

He barely heard the shout of, "Fire!"

PERISCOPE ON PERIL

THE CHINESE COMMUNISTS LAID A CLEVER TRAP FOR THE SUBMARINE "MARLIN"--AND IT NOT ONLY SPELLED DEATH FOR EVERY MAN ABOARD--BUT THREATENED TO UNCOVER ONE OF THE U.S. NAVY'S TOP SECRETS! **LIEUTENANT PAT BRYAN** STAKED HIS LIFE TO SPIKE THE RED SCHEME--AND THE HARD-HITTING PAYOFF BROUGHT A **PERISCOPE ON PERIL!**

WHAT A DEAL, PAT! HERE I AM ABOARD THE FIRST SUBMARINE TO USE **ANTIRADAR PAINT**--AND I CAN'T WRITE MY GIRL FRIEND ABOUT IT BECAUSE OF SECURITY REASONS!

WHAT GETS **ME** DOWN IS THE **MONOTONY!** THE REDS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE PLENTY OF GUNBOATS, BUT CHANCES OF THEIR PICKING US UP ON THEIR RADAR SCREENS ARE JUST ABOUT NIL--SO I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE MUCH **COMBAT ACTION** TO WRITE ABOUT, EITHER!



JUST PICKED UP A WEAK SOS FROM A VESSEL CALLED THE **HOKURA**, SIR! THEIR POSITION IS ROUGHLY TWO MILES OFF **SHAMING POINT!**

HOKURA... BETTER GIVE THAT A CHECK IN THE FLEET COMMAND RECORDS, **BILL!**



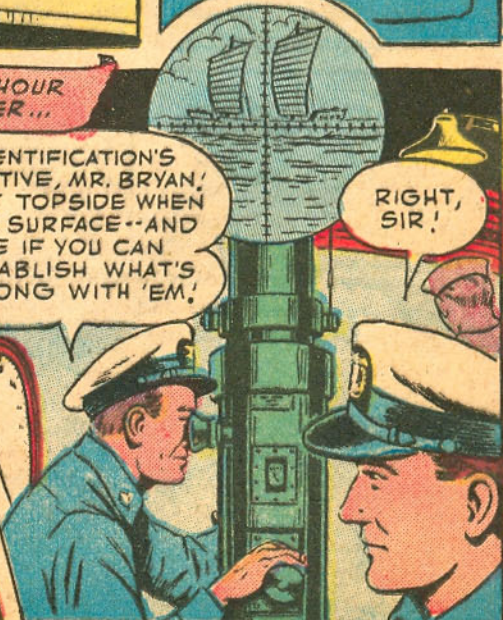
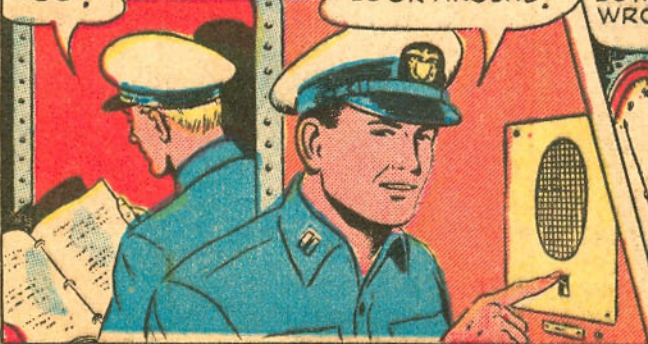
HERE SHE IS...**HOKURA**--ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY TONS--NATIVE TRADING VESSEL! SHE WAS LAST SIGHTED BY ONE OF OUR DESTROYERS IN OCTOBER--BUT THAT WAS OVER SIX MONTHS AGO!

ROGER! I'LL BRIEF THE SKIPPER--WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO **SHAMING POINT** TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

AN HOUR LATER...

IDENTIFICATION'S POSITIVE, MR. **BRYAN!** GET TOPSIDE WHEN WE SURFACE--AND SEE IF YOU CAN ESTABLISH WHAT'S WRONG WITH 'EM!

RIGHT, SIR!



BEHIND THE HIGH GUNWALS THAT SERVE TO CAMOUFLAGE THE HOKURA--

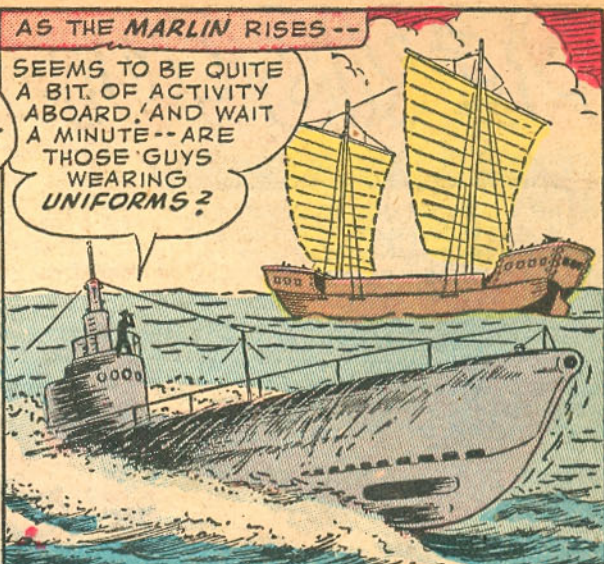
VERY CLEVER TRICK!
UNWITTING FOOLS
BRING SUBMARINE
CLOSER!

LET THEM COME UP
BEFORE WE FIRE!
MAKE BIGGER TARGET
FOR OUR WRATHFUL
GUNS!



AS THE MARLIN RISES--

SEEMS TO BE QUITE
A BIT OF ACTIVITY
ABOARD. AND WAIT
A MINUTE--ARE
THOSE GUYS
WEARING
UNIFORMS?



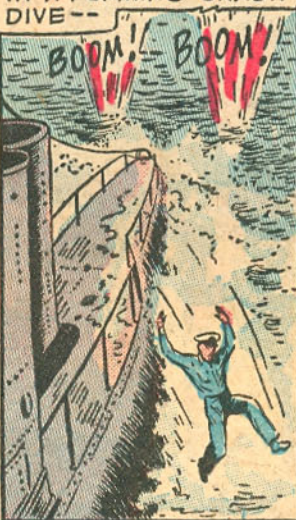
IN THE NEXT SECOND--

FIRE
ONE!

SUB KILLER!
TAKE HER
DOWN!



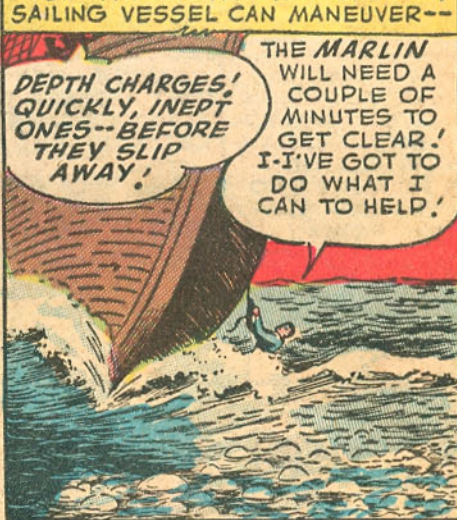
**IN A FOAMING CRASH
DIVE--**



**THEN--FASTER THAN ANY ORDINARY
SAILING VESSEL CAN MANEUVER--**

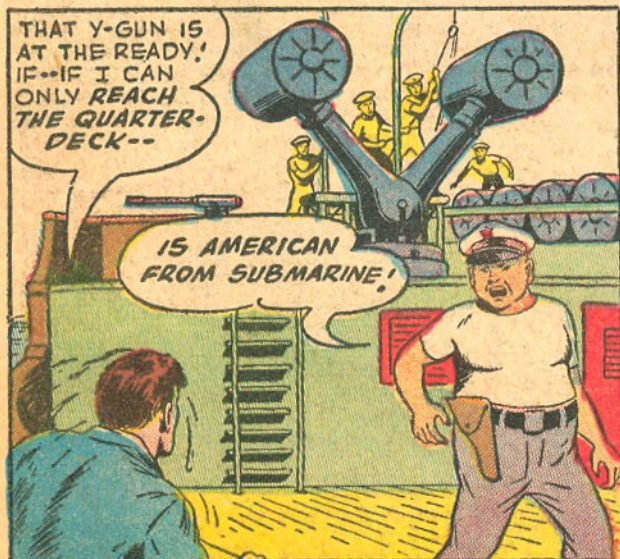
DEPTH CHARGES!
QUICKLY, INEPT
ONES--BEFORE
THEY SLIP
AWAY!

THE MARLIN
WILL NEED A
COUPLE OF
MINUTES TO
GET CLEAR!
I-I'VE GOT TO
DO WHAT I
CAN TO HELP!



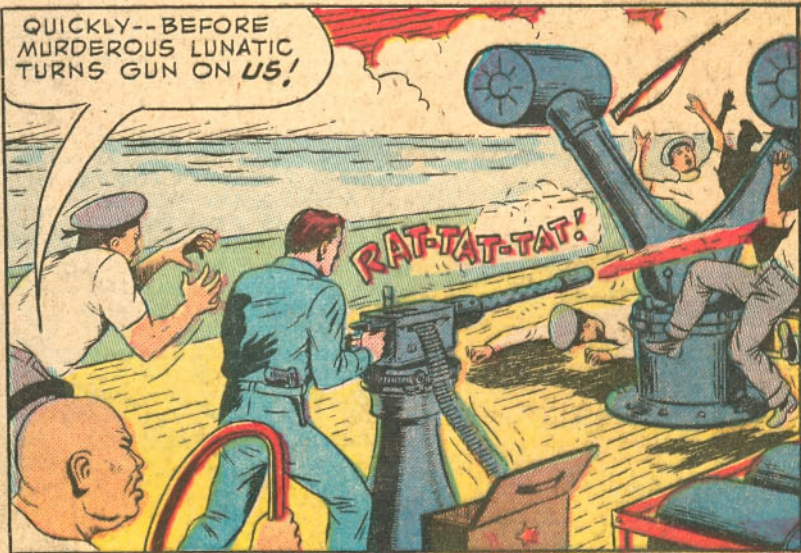
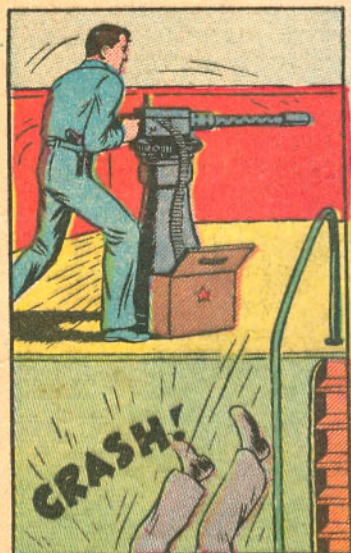
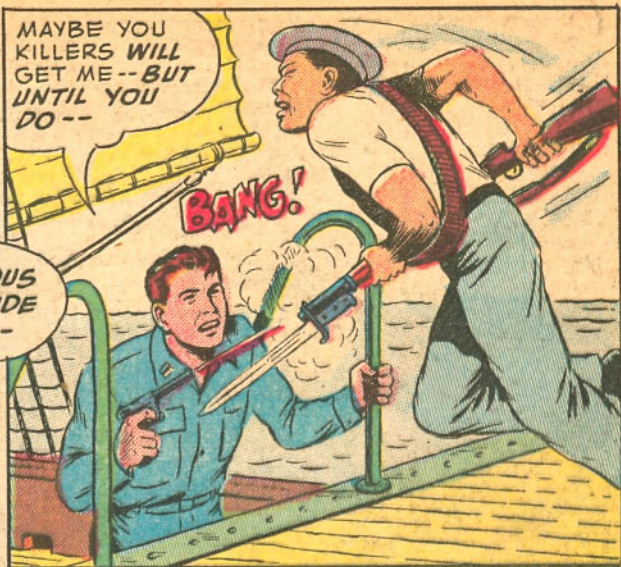
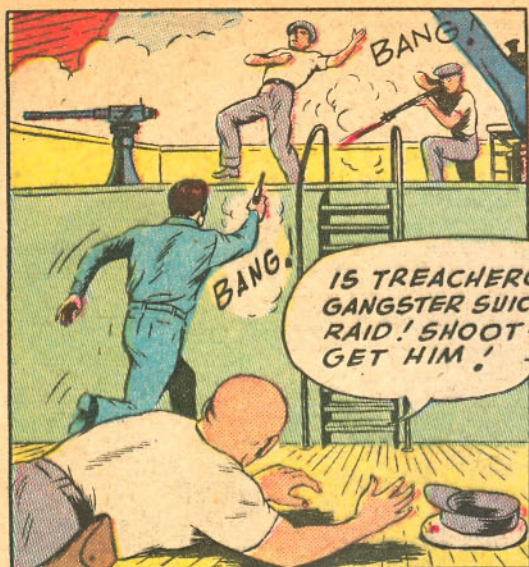
THAT Y-GUN IS
AT THE READY!
IF--IF I CAN
ONLY REACH
THE QUARTER-
DECK--

IS AMERICAN
FROM SUBMARINE!



YEAH--AND CONSIDER
YOURSELF TORPEDOED,
BONZO!





IN A DESPERATE COUNTERATTACK--

NOW, BARBARIAN PIRATE--PERHAPS TABLES WILL BE REVOLVED!

SONAR DETECTOR CAN NO LONGER GET FIX ON SUBMARINE, IT HAS ESCAPED!

WHEN PAT REVIVES-- YOU DID NOT EXPECT TO FIND SUCH EQUIPMENT ABOARD *HOKURA*, YES? WE CAPTURE VESSEL SIX MONTHS AGO--REFIT HER WITH EVERYTHING NEEDED TO KILL SUBMARINE! NOW WE HAVE ANOTHER USEFUL APPARATUS-- YOU!



I DON'T DIG YOU FATSO! WHAT'S THE ANGLE?

HOKURA HAS SPECIAL ELECTRIC MOTORS THAT CANNOT BE DETECTED BY UNDER-WATER SONAR--MAKE GOOD SHIP TO HUNT **MARLIN**, YES? FROM SPIES IN UNITED STATES WE LEARN ABOUT **ANTIRADAR PAINT**--VERY SECRET INVENTION--VERY IMPORTANT FOR COMMUNIST SCIENTISTS TO ANALYZE FORMULA! **HOKURA** CAN SALVAGE ENOUGH PART OF **MARLIN'S** HULL FOR STUDIOUS LABORATORY CHECKUP--

IF WE GET CHANCE TO SINK SUBMARINE IN SHALLOW WATER!



YOU WILL GIVE US THAT CHANCE! YOU WILL RADIO **MARLIN** THAT YOU HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY NATIVE SAMPAN MANNED BY DEMOCRATIC GUERRILLAS--ALSO THAT SAMPAN WILL WAIT OFF KYUSHU ISLAND UNTIL SUBMARINE COME TO GET YOU!

YOU HONESTLY THINK I'D BUY THAT? I'M NOT TRYING TO BE A HERO, SEE--BUT OUR NAVY DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY!



FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS--

SUCH STUBBORN ATTITUDE MOST REGRETFUL! BUT WHEN PAIN BECOME UNBEARABLE--REMEMBER--RADIO IS WAITING!



FOR A MOMENT THE SAILOR GIVES HIS ARM A REST--AND NUMBLY--PAT GETS AN IDEA!

IT JUST REGISTERED--THE **MARLIN'S** ALMOST SURE TO SEARCH FOR ME ANYWAY--AND IT'LL BE CURTAINS IF SHE BLUNDERS INTO RANGE OF THE **HOKURA**! BUT IF I PRETEND TO PLAY BALL WITH THESE RATS--AND MAKE 'EM THINK THE **MARLIN'S** BEEN DECOYED TO KYUSHU--THERE'S GONNA BE A SWITCHEROO THAT'LL CATCH THE GOOKS FLATFOOTED!

FEIGNING RELUCTANCE--HE GOES AHEAD WITH HIS PLAN!

THIS IS **BRYAN** CALLING **MIKE** FIFTY-FOUR--**MIKE** FIFTY-FOUR! COME IN IF YOU GET ME, **MARLIN**!

I GIVE YOU WARNING--STRAIGHT ENGLISH! ON HINT OF CODE--AND YOU DIE!



ABOARD THE **MARLIN**--

IT WAS LIEUTENANT **BRYAN'S** VOICE, SIR--ASKING FOR A RENDEZVOUS AT KYUSHU ISLAND! BUT WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS HOW HE COULD HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY FRIENDLY GUERRILLAS--RIGHT UNDER THE **HOKURA'S** NOSE!

YEP! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT'S DEFINITELY QUEER! BUT **BRYAN** WOULDN'T HAVE MADE CONTACT WITHOUT A REASON--WE'LL HEAD FOR KYUSHU!

AN HOUR LATER--JUST OUTSIDE THE KYUSHU SHOALS--

TWELVE FATHOMS, SIR! SHALL WE GO UP FOR A LOOK?

TOO RISKY! WE'LL IDLE AROUND--AND IF WE PICK UP THE THROB OF A DIESEL--YOU CAN BET IT ISN'T A NATIVE SAMPAN!

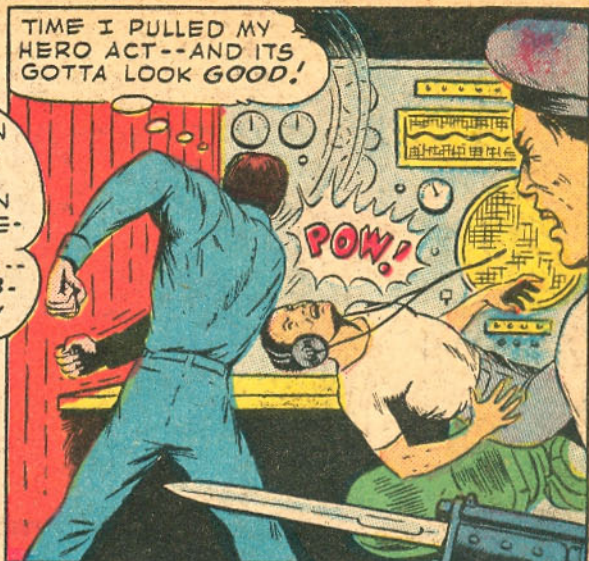


MEANWHILE--WITH THE **HOKURA** KEEPING A GRIM DEATH WATCH BARELY A QUARTER OF A MILE AWAY--A GHOSTLY BLOB FLICKERS ON THE RADAR SCREEN--

TIME I PULLED MY HERO ACT--AND ITS GOTTA LOOK GOOD!

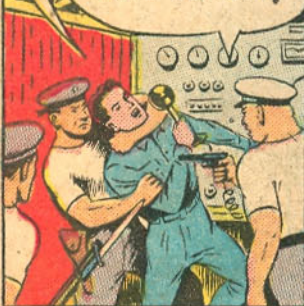
WHO KNOWS WHAT IT IS? MAYBE WATER TURBULENCE--MAYBE MEANINGLESS "SPOOK!"

THERE IS FAINT HUM IN SONAR DETECTOR--AND IT CHECK VERY CLOSE WITH POSITION OF THAT BLUR, THEREFORE, WITH NOTHING VISIBLE ABOVE WATER--NATURALLY **MARLIN--SUB-MERGED!**



CALLING MIKE FIFTY-FOUR--MIKE FIFTY-FOUR!

FOOL! HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO KILL YOU--BEFORE YOU HAVE TIME EVEN TO DIAL PROPER WAVE LENGTH!



YOU'D BETTER KILL ME, CRUMB--BECAUSE AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, I'M GOING TO KEEP TRYING TO WARN THE **MARLIN!**

AH--PERHAPS NOW I UNDERSTAND, YOU THINK MAYBE YOU'LL PROVOKE US TO GIVE YOU QUICK DEATH--BUT WE ARE NOT READY TO GIVE YOU MERCY OF BULLET YET!



TAKE THE CRAFTY DOG BELOW--UNDER GUARD! ONCE SUBMARINE IS BLOWN APART IN TEN FATHOMS--I WILL SEE THAT HE SUFFER FOR BULLYING GORILLA ATTITUDE!

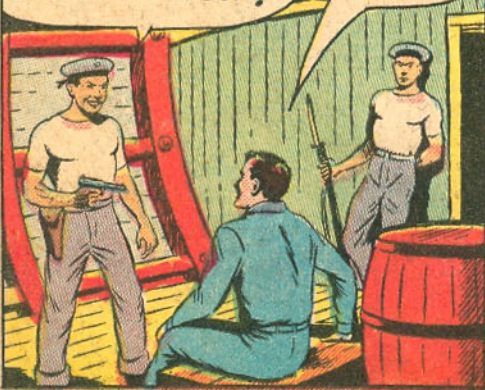
CRUIKEY--IT COULDN'T HAVE WORKED OUT BETTER!



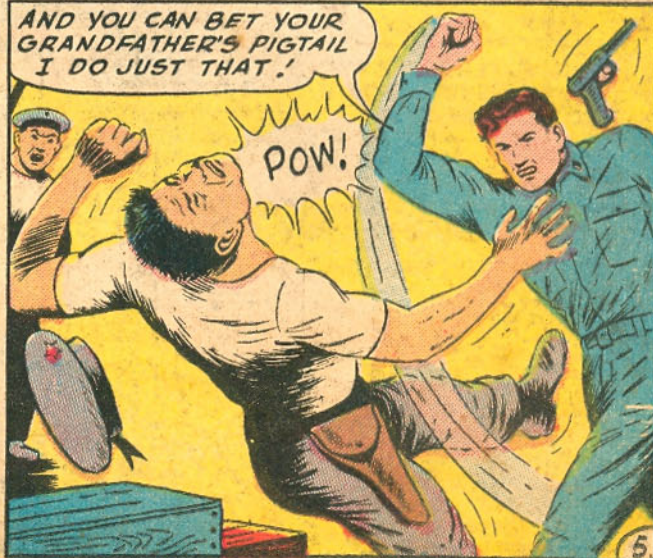
A MOMENT LATER--

WHAT ABOUT IDLE BIG-MOUTH BOAST? YOU ARE STILL ALIVE--BUT CAN YOU RADIO SUBMARINE NOW?

LOOK, BUD--ALL I SAID WAS I'M GONNA WARN THE **MARLIN--**



AND YOU CAN BET YOUR GRANDFATHER'S PIGTAIL I DO JUST THAT!





AMERICAN APE--NOW
YOU DIE QUICK!



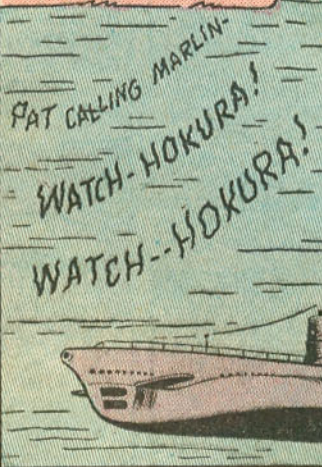
STRICTLY ANOTHER
COMMUNIST
RUMOR, RAT!

THEN--WITH THE WOODEN
HULL THUDDING LIKE A
TREMENDOUS DRUM --

THE MARLIN MAY NOT BE
ABLE TO DETECT THEIR
MOTORS --BUT THEY'RE
SURE AS SHOOTIN' GOING
TO PICK UP **THIS CODE!**



OVER AND OVER--RIPPLING
THROUGH A THOUSAND
FEET OF WATER --



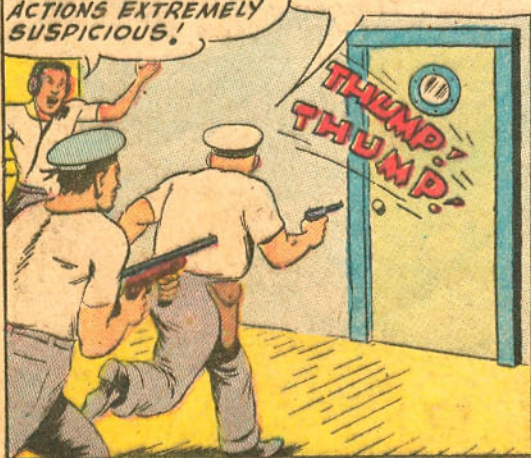
WE'VE GOT A
SOLID FIX ON
'EM, SIR-- OFF
THE PORT BOW
WITH ENGINES
IDLING!



AT THAT MOMENT--

CAPTAIN-- SONAR
SHOW SUBMARINE'S
ACTIONS EXTREMELY
SUSPICIOUS!

THEY ARE MAKING
ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE--
AND ANY FOOL CAN
GUESS REASON!



I KIND OF
FIGURED YOU'D
WADDLE DOWN
TO INVESTIGATE,
FATSO!

THEN--STORMING THE DECK--

GOT TO--GET OUT
OF HERE--BECAUSE
I KNOW WHAT'S
GOING TO POP--
AND SOON!



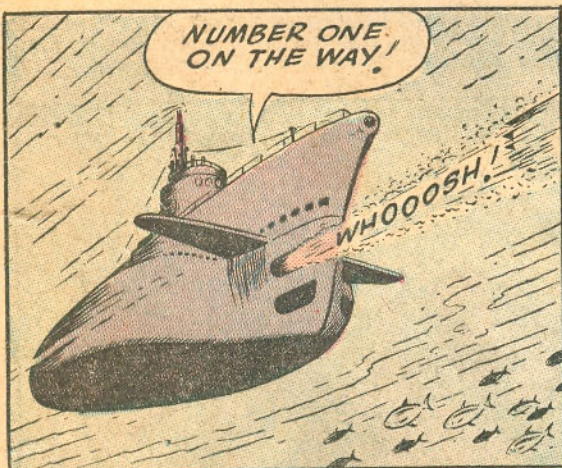
QUICK! TURN GUN!
AMERICAN FIEND IS
WREAKING
TERROR!

A SECOND LATER

HOLY
NIGHTMARES
--PERISCOPE!

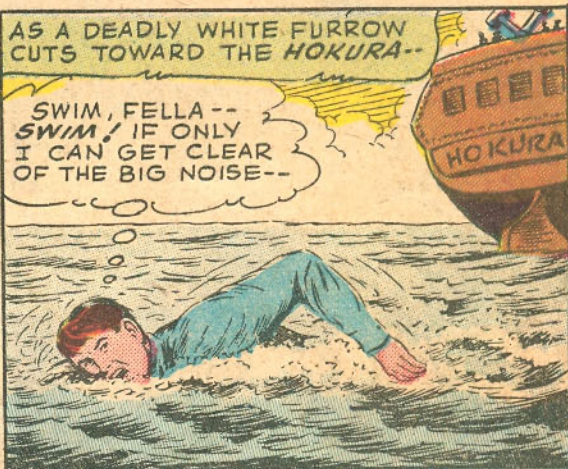


NUMBER ONE
ON THE WAY!



AS A DEADLY WHITE FURROW
CUTS TOWARD THE HOKURA--

SWIM, FELLA --
SWIM! IF ONLY
I CAN GET CLEAR
OF THE BIG NOISE--



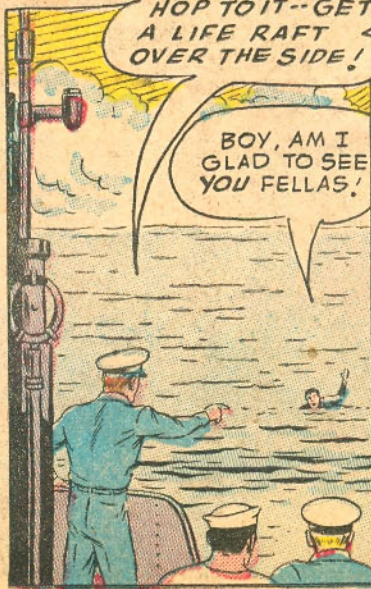
WITH A ROAR THAT
WAKENS THE ECHOES--



MINUTES
LATER --

THERE'S BRYAN!
YOU OKAY, PAT?
HOP TO IT--GET
A LIFE RAFT
OVER THE SIDE!

BOY, AM I
GLAD TO SEE
YOU FELLAS!



BRYAN--I'M NOT GOING TO
GIVE YOU A LOT OF WIND
ABOUT SAVING THE MARLIN
AND HOLDING UP THE FINEST
TRADITIONS OF THE NAVY!
BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE
MUCH TROUBLE CONVINCING
WASHINGTON THAT TOP COURAGE
RATES A TOP AWARD--THE
NAVY CROSS!

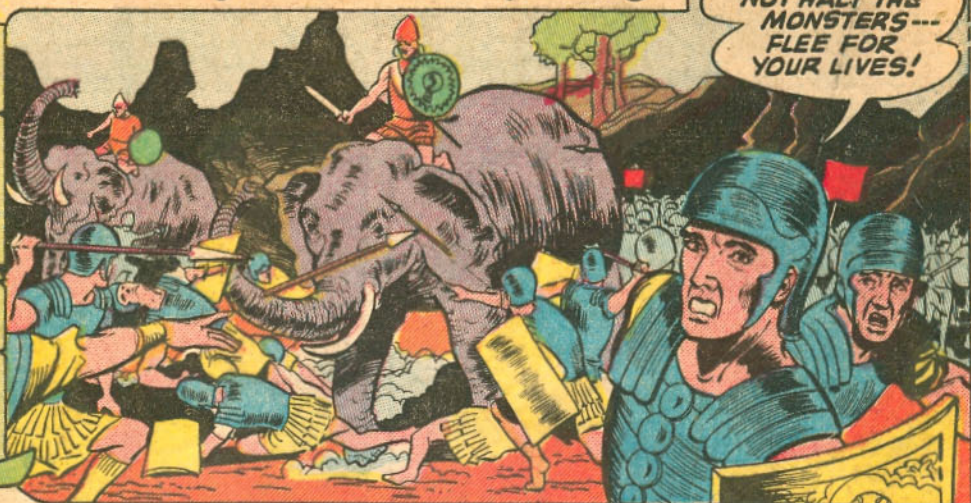
I DUNNO,
SIR! AFTER ALL, I'M
A SUBMARINER--AND
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I
DRAW EXTRA PAY FOR--
HAZARDOUS DUTY!



The
End

SPIES of Antiquity

IN THE THIRD CENTURY B.C. THE GREAT CARTHAGINIAN GENERAL, **HANNIBAL**, EMPLOYED ELEPHANTS IN HIS AMBITIOUS INVASION OF ITALY-- AND THE ROMAN LEGIONS FLED IN PANIC FROM THE MONSTROUS, APPARENTLY INVULNERABLE BEASTS!



AFTER RALLYING HIS DEFEATED FORCES, THE ROMAN COMMANDER, **SCIPIO AFRICANUS**, SUMMONED HIS BEST SPY!

WE MUST FIND OUT WHETHER HANNIBAL'S GREAT BEASTS HAVE ANY WEAKNESS ---OR ELSE **ROME IS DOOMED!** YOU WILL SOMEHOW ENTER THE CARTHAGINIAN CAMP AND SECURE THE INFORMATION WE MUST HAVE!

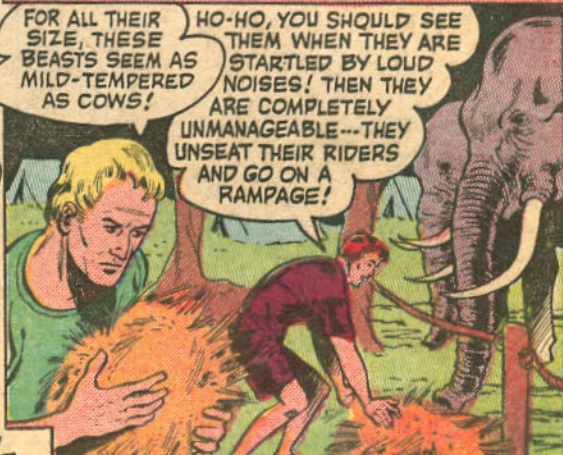
IT WILL BE **DONE**, MIGHTY **SCIPIO!**



DISGUIISING HIMSELF AS A PEASANT WILLING TO SELL HAY TO THE CARTHAGINIAN ELEPHANT-KEEPERS, THE ROMAN SPY BEGAN MAKING APPARENTLY INNOCENT REMARKS...

FOR ALL THEIR SIZE, THESE BEASTS SEEM AS MILD-TEMPERED AS COWS!

HO-HO, YOU SHOULD SEE THEM WHEN THEY ARE STARTLED BY LOUD NOISES! THEN THEY ARE COMPLETELY UNMANAGEABLE---THEY UNSEAT THEIR RIDERS AND GO ON A RAMPAGE!



THE SPY HASTILY RELAYED THIS INFORMATION TO **SCIPIO!** THE NEXT TIME THE CARTHAGINIANS ATTACKED, THE ROMANS WERE READY FOR THEM--NOT WITH INEFFECTIVE SPEARS, BUT WITH A MIGHTY BLAST OF SOUND FROM EVERY TRUMPET AND CYMBAL IN THE ROMAN CAMP!

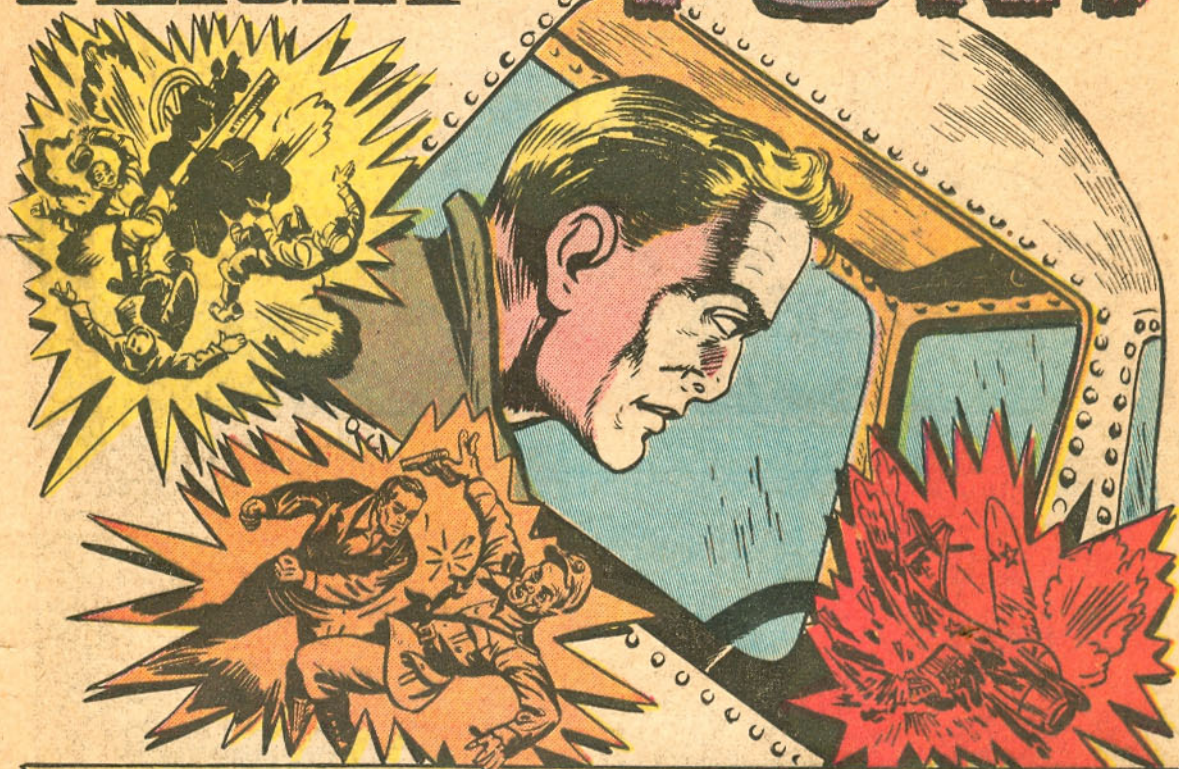


THE MADDENED ELEPHANTS STAMPEDED--AND THE ROMAN LEGIONS SWARMED OVER THEIR FALLEN ENEMIES! THANKS TO HIS MASTER SPY, **SCIPIO** WON A GREAT VICTORY!



THE END

FLIGHT *into* FURY



Why did Communist China intervene in Korea? Was it to make sure that the democratic nations would break off relations--thereby preventing the world from learning what is going on inside Red China? **WES OSBORNE** figured the big secret might involve the mass executions and concentration camps that are the trademarks of Communist rule--but he found something far more startling when he made his **FLIGHT INTO FURY!**

I'M **WES OSBORNE**, COLONEL! UNDERSTAND YOU WANTED TO SEE ME!

WE'VE LEARNED QUITE A BIT ABOUT YOU, OSBORNE-- INCLUDING THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS YOU WON AS A BOMBER PILOT DURING THE LAST BIG SHOW! SINCE THEN YOU'VE BEEN MAKING TOUGH CHARTER FLIGHTS ACROSS THE ANDES TO TUMAC-HUMAC-- OVER THE ARCTIC CIRCLE TO ELLESMERE ISLAND-- AND A DOZEN OTHER PLACES THAT HAD RARELY SEEN A HUMAN BEING BEFORE-- LET ALONE A PLANE!

WE HAVE A RUGGED FLIGHT LINED UP-- AND IT SHOULD BE JUST YOUR CUP OF TEA! DESTINATION'S **WINGYU**, 200 MILES SOUTHWEST OF PEIPING-- WHERE DR. CHARLES PARKER HAS BEEN RUNNING A MEDICAL MISSION FOR FIFTEEN YEARS! LIKE HUNDREDS OF OTHER MISSIONARIES STATIONED DEEP INSIDE CHINA-- DR. PARKER AND HIS DAUGHTER ANN WERE CAPTURED WHEN THE COMMUNISTS TOOK OVER!

BRITISH
MILITARY
INTELLIGENCE

HONG KONG



OTHERS HAVE BEEN RELEASED--
BUT NOT A WORD HAS BEEN
RECEIVED FROM THE PARKERS!
WE THINK THEY'RE STILL ALIVE--
AND WE CONSIDER IT
VITAL TO GET THEM
OUT OF WINGYU!

THE MATTER IS
ONE OF TOP
MILITARY
SECURITY,
OSBORNE--
AND YOU'LL
BE ACTING
ON YOUR OWN!
THERE'LL BE
\$5,000 AMERICAN
ON DEPOSIT AT
BARCLAY'S BANK
-- IF YOU GET
BACK ALIVE!

YOU'VE GOT A
DEAL! HAVE
YOUR AIR GIVE
ME A 24 HOUR
WEATHER FORE-
CAST -- AND AN
INTELLIGENCE
CHECK ON ANY
FIGHTER
CONCENTRATIONS
AROUND
WINGYU!

YOU'RE ASKING FOR A LOT!
WE'D HAVE LEARNED **PLENTY**
ABOUT THE PARKERS BY NOW--
IF OUR AGENTS HAD BEEN
ABLE TO GET WITHIN FIFTY
MILES OF
WINGYU!

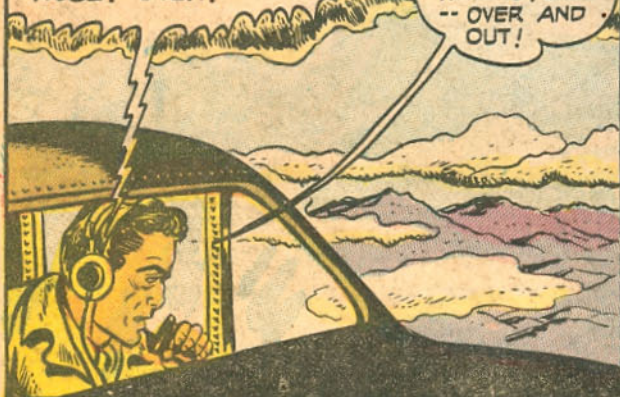
IN OTHER WORDS--
IT'S A QUESTION
OF **COMMUNIST**
MILITARY
SECURITY!



NEXT DAY, AT 8,000 FEET-- COURSE NORTH-NORTHWEST--

HOW KING WILL MAINTAIN
RADIO SILENCE! OUR LAST
CHECK HAS YOU ZEROED IN
ON WINGYU-- ON THE
NOSE! OVER!

YEAH-- AND I'LL
PROBABLY
GET THERE
ON MY TAIL!
THANKS, CHUM
-- OVER AND
OUT!



OVER AND OUT! AND IN A SLOW PLANE DRONING
OVER THOUSANDS OF MILES OF RED CHINA, IT
SPELLS EITHER A CHALLENGE-- OR SUICIDE!



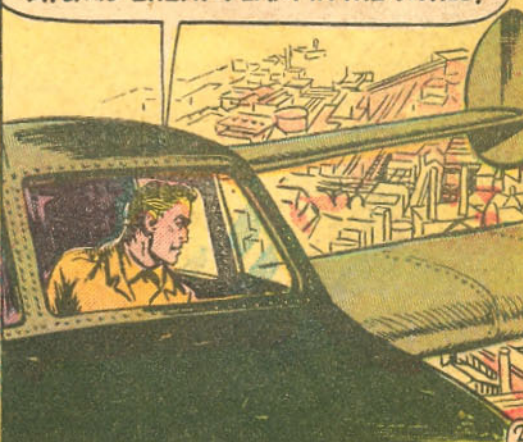
I'M GONNA BE UP AGAINST ACK-ACK
-- FIGHTER INTERCEPTION-- JUST ABOUT
EVERYTHING! THE MAIN OBJECT
WILL BE TO GET THE PLANE DOWN
IN ONE PIECE-- AND THEN TAKE
IT FROM THERE!

ONLY THREE YEARS AGO, THE GAZETEER LISTED WINGYU
AS A COUNTRY VILLAGE-- AND NOW--



WAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
ALERT TO ALL STATIONS--
UNIDENTIFIED PLANE
MAKING APPROACH!

BROTHER-- WHAT AN EYEFUL! NO WONDER THE
REDS HAVEN'T RELEASED THE PARKERS!
IT WOULD MEAN REVEALING WHAT'S HERE
IN WINGYU-- PROBABLY THE LARGEST
ATOMIC ENERGY PLANT IN THE WORLD!



THEN, WITH RED FLASHES UNFOLDING
LIKE DEADLY BLOSSOMS BELOW--

AS WES GLIDES IN FOR
A LANDING--

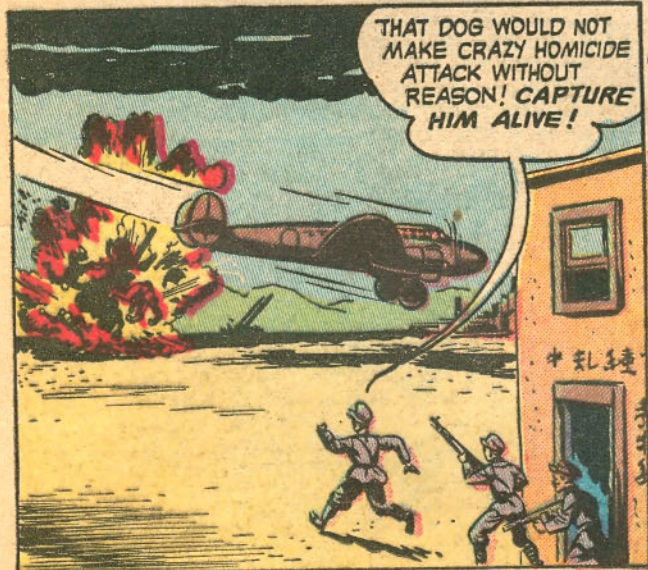
UNEXPECTEDLY--

THAT ACK-ACK'S MY CUE TO COME
DOWN! THEN IT'S A MATTER OF
RAISING JUST ENOUGH OF A FUSS TO
CARRY OUT MY PLAN--
IF I DON'T GET
KILLED IN THE
PROCESS!

IS AMERICAN--
BUT NOT FLYING
MILITARY
PLANE!

IS FANATICAL
SPY RAID! HE
GET THROAT
CUT QUICK!

HERE'S LOOKING
AT YOU, CRUMBS
-- WITH
FLOWERS!



A MOMENT LATER--

YOU SPEAK
ENGLISH, HUH?
I'M READY TO
SURRENDER,
SEE-- BUT I
EXPECT TO BE
TREATED AS
A PRISONER
OF WAR!

THAT IS UNLAUGH-
ABLE JOKE FOR
YOU! GET
MANY HOURS
RIGOROUS
TORTURE
QUESTIONING--
THEN DIE!





HURRY! DO WE NEED PERHAPS REGIMENT TO SEIZE ONE AMERICAN CRIMINAL?

MINUTES LATER, FROM THE VERANDA OF A WELL-GUARDED HOUSE--

THEY'RE BRINGING IN THAT PILOT, FATHER! WHAT EVER POSSESSED HIM TO PUT UP SUCH A HOPELESS FIGHT?

PROBABLY THE SAME REASON THAT PROMPTED HIM TO FLY TO WINGYU OPENLY! THAT YOUNG FELLOW'S GOT SOME KIND OF STRATEGY IN MIND, ANN-- AND I HOPE IT DOESN'T BRING HIM FACE TO FACE WITH A FIRING SQUAD!



IN THE MILITARY INTELLIGENCE STAFF OFFICE--

NOW WE HAVE FRIENDLY CONFIDENTIAL TALK, YES? YOU COME MAYBE WINGYU FOR SPY ON ATOMIC ENERGY INSTALLATIONS?

NO USE TRYING TO SECOND-GUESS A SMART GOOK LIKE YOU, GENERAL! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WAS SENT

TO DO-- I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT!



IF YOU ARE SPY-- WHY YOU CONFESS SO FREELY? WHY YOU NOT HAVE CAMERA IN PLANE FOR TAKE PICTURES-- OR EXPLOSIVES FOR SABOTAGE! PERHAPS YOU ARE READY TO MENTION AUTHENTIC REAL REASON FOR COME TO WINGYU!

UH-UH -- I'M TONGUE-TIED!



THE DOOR CLOSSES-- AND FOR A MOMENT THERE IS NO SOUND BUT THE CLANK OF CHAINS AND THE HISS OF A BLOWTORCH! THEN--

WHO SEND YOU TO WINGYU? I WANT ANSWER!

DO YOUR WORST! YOU'LL GET NOTHING-- OUT OF ME!

THEN THE QUESTIONS LOSE THEIR MEANING-- BLURRING OFF INTO A SPIRAL OF AGONY!

MOST LAMENTABLE YOU REMAIN OBSTINATE! IS OBVIOUS YOU HAVE IMPORTANT INFORMATION -- BECAUSE YOU TRY TO GET YOURSELF KILLED WHEN PLANE LAND -- THEREBY AVOIDING INTERROGATION!

COULD BE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



HEAT MORE IRONS! WHO SEND YOU TO WINGYU-- FOR WHAT? TEN MORE STROKES WITH WHIP! HOW MANY YEARS ARE YOU SPY?



AND
FINALLY--

WAIT! I CAN'T--
TAKE ANY MORE!
I'LL TALK--I'LL
TALK!

CRACK!
CRACK!



SOON AFTERWARD--

DR. PARKER-- MISS PARKER--
REGRET YOU MUST MEET FELLOW
AMERICAN IN THIS CONDITION!
BUT MUST MAKE MOST
OF OPPORTUNITY--
HE GET BE-
HEADED IN TEN
MINUTES!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TRIED TO HELP
US! COULDN'T YOU
SEE THAT ANY MISSION
SO FOOLHARDY WAS
BOUND TO END LIKE
THIS?



A MOMENT
LATER--

OUR METHODS VERY RELIABLE-- AMERICAN
HAS REVEALED COMPLETE INCREDIBLE STORY!
HE CONFESSES HE WAS SENT TO RESCUE DR.
PARKER AND DAUGHTER-- BY AMERICAN
HIGH COMMAND IN KOREA!



THINGS COULD HAVE
TURNED OUT FAR WORSE!
SUPPOSE I HAD RESCUED
YOU-- ONLY TO HAVE THE
PLANE SHOT DOWN BY
MIG FIGHTERS? THE FACT
THAT YOU TWO WERE IN
THE PLANE WOULD
GIVE THE REDS A
CLEAR CASE THAT
THE UNITED STATES
IS COMMITTING
ACTS OF AGGRES-
SION IN CHINA!

AS THE GENERAL'S EYES
NARROW THOUGHTFULLY--

HONORABLE ONE--
EXECUTION SQUAD
IS PREPARED
TO INFLECT
JUSTICE!

NOT YET--
AMERICAN
HAS GIVEN ME
BETTER
IDEA!



HELLO-- FIGHTER COMMAND FOR
WINGYU ZONE? I GIVE YOU OFFICIAL
STRICT ORDER TO ESCORT CAPTURED
PLANE TOWARD KOREA! FLY MAYBE
HUNDRED MILES TO ESTABLISH PRE-
TENSE OF PURSUIT-- THEN SHOOT
DOWN-- AND MAKE SURE ALL
THREE AMERICANS ARE KILLED!

GOOD HEAVENS-- THAT'S
DIABOLICAL!



WITH THE MIG ESCORT ROARING OVERHEAD--



OSBORNE-- I GUESSED AT THE START
THAT YOU HAD SOME KIND OF TRICK
UP YOUR SLEEVE! IS THIS
PART OF IT?

BUT
NATURALLY!



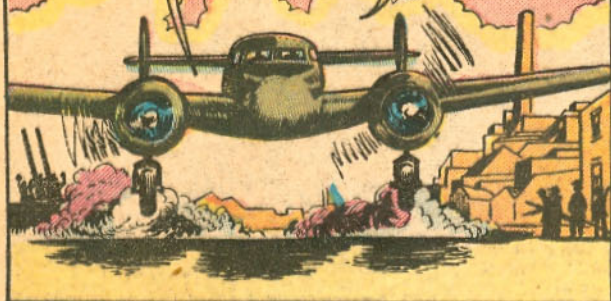
AS THE PLANE TAKES OFF--

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WES--
THAT YOU'RE NOT A
REGULAR SPY?

I'M JUST A BREAD AND
BUTTER FLY BOY! AND BY
PRETENDING TO BE A SPY
AND MENTIONING WHAT MIGHT
HAVE HAPPENED--I TRICKED
THE GOOKS INTO LETTING
ME GET THIS CRATE
INTO THE AIR AGAIN!

THAT PART CERTAINLY
WORKED, OSBORNE--
BUT HOW CAN
AN UNARMED
TRANSPORT
ELUDE A PAIR
OF JET-
POWERED
MIGS?

DR. PARKER, I'M
AN EX-BOMBER
PILOT-- AND I'VE
HANDLED
FIGHTERS
BEFORE!
WANT A
DEMON-
STRATION?



A MOMENT LATER--

AS THE MIGS BORE IN--

UNEXPECTEDLY--

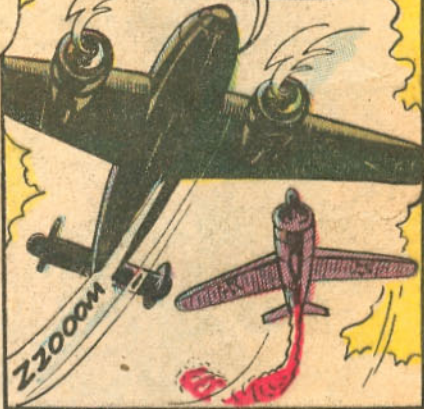
BE MOST CAUTIOUS--
YANKEE STAY
SUSPICIOUSLY
LOW!

WE GO
DOWN--
FORCE
HIM TO
GAIN
ALTI-
TITUDE!

WES--
PLEASE DON'T
TAKE ANY
CHANCES!
THE
PILOT'S
SIGNALING!

YEAH-- AND LIKE A
TYPICAL FIGHTER
PILOT-- HE'S
MAKING JUST THE
SIDE APPROACH I
WAS LOOKING FOR!

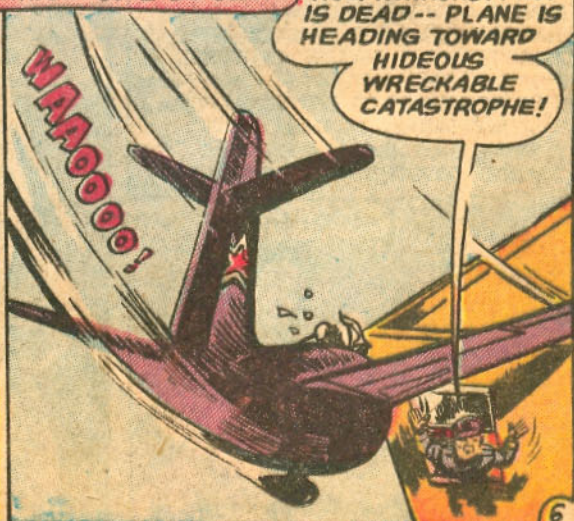
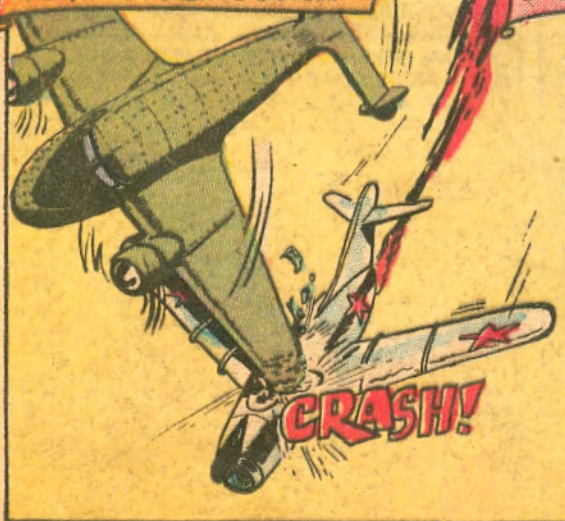
HE WANTS US
UPSTAIRS, ANN--
AND WHO'S
GONNA ARGUE
WITH A MIG?



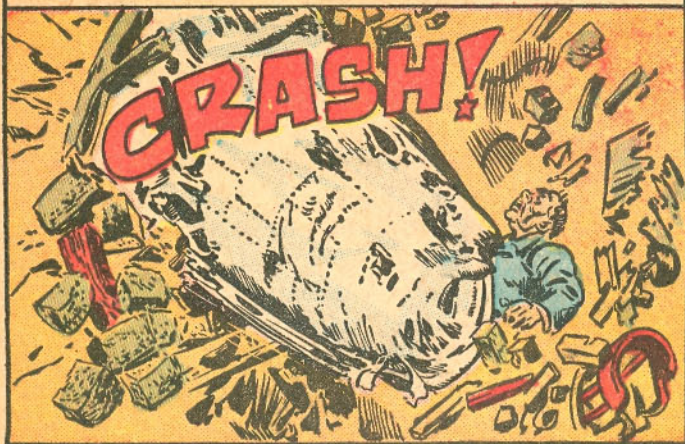
THEN, IN A FLASHING SIDESLIP--

LIKE A ROCKET GONE BERSERK--

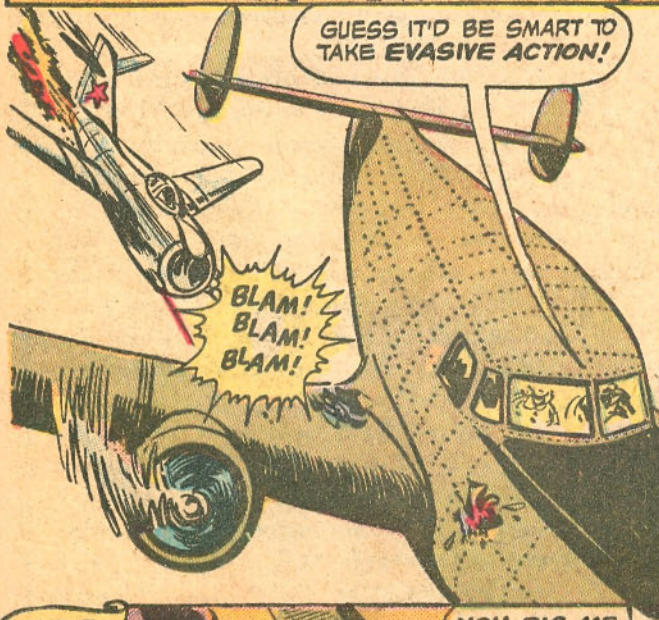
HOLY HORRORS! PILOT
IS DEAD-- PLANE IS
HEADING TOWARD
HIDEOUS
WRECKABLE
CATASTROPHE!



AND AS WE SAID-- NO USE TRYING TO SECOND-GUESS A SMART GOOK LIKE THE GENERAL--



GUESS IT'D BE SMART TO TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!



IN THE NEXT BREATH-TAKING SECOND--

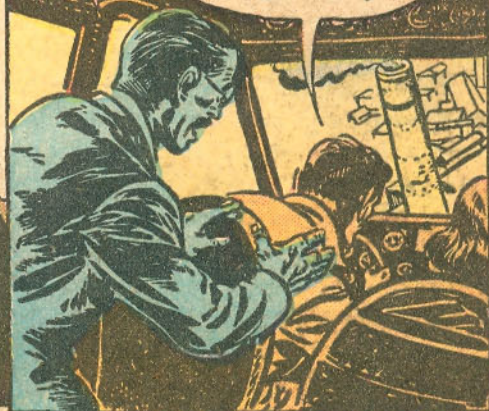
YOU DIG ME, DOCTOR?

UNCLEAN FOX OF AN AMERICAN-- I HAVE FOUR CANNON TO CHOP YOU UP INTO DISAGREEABLE FRAGMENTS!



OSBORNE-- WATCH THAT CHIMNEY!

SURE--THAT'S WHAT I MEANT BY EVASIVE ACTION! THIS CRATE'S JUST DECEPIT ENOUGH TO GO INTO A LOVELY STALL-- ON PURPOSE!



OKAY, CHUMS-- RELAX! WITH THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CENTER CONKED OUT-- FROM NOW ON IT'LL BE A BREEZE STRAIGHT ON DOWN TO HONG KONG!

WES, I CAN'T VERY WELL KISS A PLANE-- SO DO YOU MIND FILLING IN?



A NIGHT'S WORK

KERRY GLANCED AT his watch. It was nearly midnight, and there was still no sign of the staff car. As the minutes swept by, Kerry found himself growing extremely tense. If another car came along in the meanwhile, his entire plan would be foiled.

He had picked one of the loneliest spots along the Pyongyang-Kumson highway to spring his trap. Secreted behind dense shrubbery along a sharp turn in the road over which he had spread grease thickly, Kerry was certain that whatever came around that bend would skid out of control. But, if things didn't work out as planned, he'd never get the information which Allied Military Intelligence needed so badly.

That morning one of his contacts in Pyongyang had informed him of the arrival in the city of one of Red China's top generals. Upon learning that his visit was to last only one day, Kerry rapidly deduced that the general was carrying top-secret documents, documents which he was resolved to translate and send by coded radio to South Korea. He had acted fast, with the result that by nightfall he had learned precisely when the general was leaving Pyongyang, and by what route.

After what seemed like ages a beam of headlights appeared far down the road. They seemed unusually high off the ground and Kerry wondered whether a truck was coming. That would ruin everything. But as the vehicle approached he saw clearly that it was an armored car, protecting the staff car which followed.

That complicated matters enormously. For an instant he considered abandoning his plan entirely. After all, there was no point in getting killed without accomplishing anything. As he fingered his tommygun, he felt a

sense of keen disappointment. The old adage, "Nothing ventured, nothing gained," flashed through his mind.

"I'm giving this deal a whirl," he muttered as the armored car approached the curve, the staff car less than thirty yards behind. Suddenly there was a screech of brakes and a hysterical chorus of shouting. As the driver fought to regain control of the skidding vehicle Kerry jumped to his feet.

The first burst of his tommygun splattered the windshield, killing the driver and sending the car careening crazily at top speed into the sheer wall which bordered the curve. Instantly Kerry turned his attention to the staff car, where four Chinese officers were yelling wildly at the terrified driver. Before any of them could pull a gun or leap for safety Kerry had riddled them with a sweep of the tommygun. Then all was quiet.

He paused for a moment to survey the carnage on the road. The Chinese officers were lying scattered in the queer attitudes of death, while the armored car lay overturned, its wheels still spinning. "I've gotta act fast," he thought as he dashed onto the road. "That noise'll wake up the whole countryside." Quickly, he snatched up the map case lying beside the dead general. Then he began rummaging through his pockets. In the inside breast pocket, concealed in a cigarette case, Kerry found a tiny roll of microfilm.

"Just as I figured," he said half-aloud, stuffing his find into his jacket while throwing the map case over his shoulder. "Now to get back to Pyongyang and start radioing the stuff through to Intelligence in Pusan."

He didn't get to bed until quite late. Then, feeling quite pleased with himself, he fell asleep instantly. It had been a good night's work.



Out of the Unknown ...TO YOU!

That's **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!** ★★

AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAGAZINE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! READ IT FOR CHILLS AND THRILLS... FOR TENSE, SPINE-TINGLING ENTERTAINMENT SUCH AS YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED! FOR GASPS GALORE,

don't miss

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

AT YOUR
Favorite
NEWSSTAND



HURRY! Get your own gold lettered PERSONALIZED WALLET!

SO EASY TO GET!

\$1.25 VALUE
for only **35¢**

AND FRONT COVER OF
1 SMITH BROTHERS BOX
(ANY KIND)

You'll love this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl... worth 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, ident. card, calendar, two card or photo containers, secret money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifts! Hurry! SMITH BROS., Box 1369, New York 46, N. Y.



AND THE BEST
TASTING COUGH
DROPS TOO!

I enclose front cover of 1 Smith Bros. box plus 35¢, for which please send **PERSONALIZED WALLET**.

COLOR: Black ☐ Red and Blue ☐

First Name or Initials _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1369, New York 46, N. Y.

SECRET
MONEY
POCKET!

FIRST NAME
OR INITIALS!

ELECTRONICALLY
SEALED
(no stitches!)

PURE VINYL,
EMBOSSED CALF-
GRAIN!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

This is **BERLIN**... still haunted by the ghost of Hitler's war? A bleak city whose future is **UNKNOWN**--where a furtive encounter may lead to a grim rendezvous with -- **DEATH!**

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE MAN WE'RE SUPPOSED TO CONTACT, BORIS!

HE ANSWERS THE DESCRIPTION-- BUT WE MUST BE CAUTIOUS!

GOOD EVENING! INTERESTED IN BUYING ANYTHING LIKE THIS?

THAT DEPENDS! HOW MANY-- AND WHAT PRICE?

I HAVE TO SIX-TON MODELS READY TO BE LOADED AT HAMBURG -- **AT TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH!**

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS -- FOR A **USED** AMERICAN ARMY TRUCK? THAT'S NEARLY **TWICE** WHAT WE'VE BEEN PAYING-- AND WE'VE ALREADY BOUGHT NEARLY A **THOUSAND!**

ART GATES

BUT YOU CAN'T BUY THEM NOW BECAUSE THE AMERICAN AUTHORITIES SUSPECT THAT MANY OF THE TRUCKS WERE BOUGHT FOR **MILITARY PURPOSES**-- AND NOW, NO SURPLUS TRUCKS CAN BE SHIPPED OUT OF GERMANY UNLESS THEY'RE **DAMAGED** AND READY FOR THE JUNK PILE! I'M RUNNING A BIG RISK SELLING THESE TRUCKS-- **AND I WANT A BIG PRICE!**



NO USE BICKERING, BORIS! WE NEED THE TRUCKS-- AND WE MIGHT AS WELL PAY!



VERY WELL! I'LL GIVE YOU A DEPOSIT OF FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS BALANCE TO BE PAID WHEN THE TRUCKS ARE ABOARD THE **PARTHOS**

IN HAMBURG!



BLAZES--THE MILITARY POLICE!



NOW THAT MONEY'S CHANGED HANDS, GRANT-- WE'VE GOT THE **EVIDENCE** WE WERE WAITING FOR!



VERA, QUICK-- GET TO THE CAR!

OKAY, WISE GUYS-- YOU'VE GOT THE EVIDENCE!--

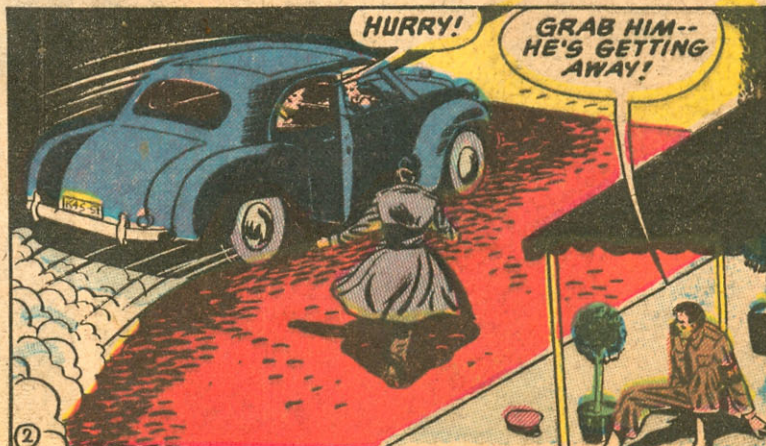


-- BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT **ME!**



HURRY!

GRAB HIM-- HE'S GETTING AWAY!



WELL, CHUM--
ORDERS ARE
ORDERS! THE
TOP BRASS
INSTRUCTED
US TO GRAB
THIS GRANT
CHARACTER--
AND THEN LET HIM
ESCAPE!

YEAH! AND
WHATEVER THE
ANGLE IS-- HE
CERTAINLY
MADE IT
LOOK
CONVINCING!

GOOD THING
THE MILITARY
POLICE DIDN'T
HAVE A PATROL
CAR! AS I
SAID-- I'M IN
A VERY RISKY
POSITION!

ORDINARY
MILITARY POLICE
COULDN'T HAVE
KNOWN ABOUT
THAT DEAL!
WHY NOT COME
CLEAN-- **AND
TELL US WHY
THEY'RE
AFTER
YOU?**

I MIGHT AS WELL--
YOU COULD FIND
OUT EASILY ENOUGH
BY GOING TO THE
MILITARY AUTHORITIES!
I'M IN THE USED
TRUCK BUSINESS
TO RAISE MONEY
-- **FOR THE
COMMUNIST
PARTY!**

BORIS, I
THINK BOB
HAD BETTER
LEAVE
GERMANY
WITH **US--
ABOARD THE
PARTHOS!**



BUT I **CAN'T** LEAVE GERMANY--
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO HERE!

HOW MUCH CAN YOU ACCOMPLISH
IF YOU'RE **CAPTURED?** WOULD
YOU JOIN BORIS AND ME AS
ASSISTANT-- IF I TOLD YOU
OUR ULTIMATE DESTINATION
IS... **MOSCOW?**



NEXT DAY-- ON A CHARTERED SHIP TIED
UP AT THE HAMBURG WATERFRONT--

ERIC, THIS IS
COMRADE BOB
GRANT! HE'LL
BE SAILING
WITH US!

INTRODUCTIONS CAN
WAIT, VERA! ERIC--
HERE ARE BILLS OF
LADING FOR TO
TRUCKS! PAY OFF
OUR USUAL
CONTACT IN
THE CUSTOMS
OFFICE, AND
SEE THAT
THEY'RE
LOADED
IMMEDIATELY--
I WANT TO
SAIL WITHOUT
DELAY!

I'VE SEEN
THIS GRANT
BEFORE
SOMEWHERE--
BUT **WHERE?**



HOURS LATER-- AS THE **PARTHOS**
STEAMS THROUGH THE NORTH SEA--

PEOPLE IN OUR TRADE
LEARN NOT TO ASK
QUESTIONS, VERA--
BUT THERE'S ONE
THING I'D LIKE TO
KNOW! **WHERE
ARE THOSE
TRUCKS
GOING?**

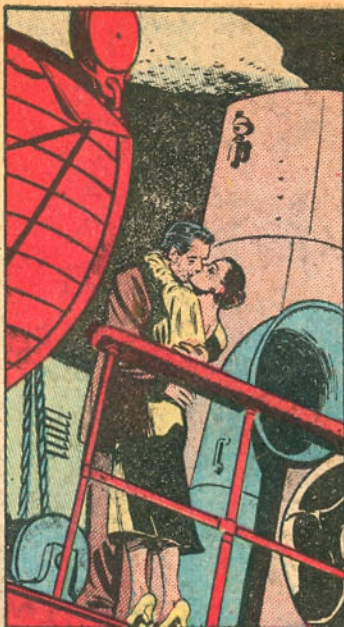
IS THAT ALL
YOU'VE GOT
ON YOUR
MIND--
TRUCKS?





WHAT ABOUT BORIS?

HE NEEDN'T
COUNT...
JUST NOW!



THAT WAS NICE...
BUT, DARLING,
BEFORE WE TRY
IT AGAIN-- I
WISH YOU'D
SHAVE!

OKAY-- I'LL
BORROW A
RAZOR! WOULD
YOU LIKE A
PREVIEW OF THE
RESULTS--
TOMORROW NIGHT
-- RIGHT HERE?



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

BOB'S WAITING! I MUSTN'T
LET ERIC SEE US TOGETHER--
BORIS WOULD BE HORRIBLY
JEALOUS IF HE FOUND OUT!
BUT BOB SEEMS LIKE A CON-
TACT WORTH **DEVELOPING**!
HE'S SHREWD, **VERY**
ATTRACTIVE-- AND I'M
SURE I CAN **HANDLE HIM**!



NICE
NIGHT,
MATE!

YEAH! WAIT A
MINUTE-- YOU'RE
SHAVED-- AND
**NOW I THINK I
REMEMBER
YOUR FACE!**

IT WAS JUST A WEEK
AGO-- WHEN I WENT TO
THE ALLIED MILITARY
HEADQUARTERS IN
BERLIN TO CLEAR THE
SHIP'S PAPERS! YOU
WERE COMING OUT OF
A STAFF ROOM--
**TALKING TO THREE
ARMY INTELLIGENCE
OFFICERS!**

**YOU'RE A SPY-- A
DIRTY, DOUBLE-
CROSSING
AMERICAN
SPY!**

THAT'S GOING
TO BE A TOUGH
DISCOVERY, BUD--
FOR **ONE**
OF US!



AS THE HUGE SEAMAN RUSHES, BOB STEPS NIMBLY ASIDE AND...



YOU THINK YOU HAVE A CHANCE, EH? I COULD TAKE **TWO** AMERICAN WEASELS LIKE YOU... **AND BREAK THEM IN HALF!**



BUT YOU DESERVE SOMETHING **SLOWER** -- MORE PAINFUL -- **LIKE A KNIFE!**



AS ERIC CHARGES--



SORRY, CHUM-- BUT I **SAID** IT WAS GOING TO BE TOUGH!

AGHH!

GOOD THING WE WERE ALONE! BUT I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET VERA-- AND I'M WONDERING IF I DIDN'T SEE A **SHADOW** SLIPPING DOWN THOSE STEPS!



NEXT DAY--

THERE'S NO DOUBT NOW THAT ERIC WENT OVERBOARD -- SOMETIME DURING THE NIGHT! I DON'T LIKE IT, VERA-- IT **COULDN'T** HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

WHY NOT? YOU'VE MENTIONED MANY TIMES THAT ERIC DRANK HEAVILY-- COULDN'T HE HAVE **SLIPPED?**



**DAYS PASS-- AND IN THE STEAMING
EMPTYNESS OF THE YELLOW SEA--**

FINALLY-- NEARLY A MONTH OUT OF HAMBURG--

HONEY, WE'VE SEEN PLENTY OF
EACH OTHER DURING THE PAST
FEW WEEKS-- AND I CAN TELL
YOU'RE TROUBLED!
IS IT ABOUT
BORIS?

YES-- BORIS
AND **YOU!** I'M
TRYING... TO
DECIDE
SOMETHING!



WELL... THIS IS IT!
**LUYONG, NORTH
KOREA-- JUST
A FEW MILES
FROM THE
CHINESE
FRONTIER!**

MOSCOW MENTIONED THAT A
PLANE WOULD BE PLACED AT
OUR DISPOSAL
HERE, GENERAL
HAN! IS IT
READY?

YES, BUT NO
NEED TO LEAVE
SO SOON! YOU
MUST SEE RESERVE
OF VEHICLES WE
HAVE BUILT UP!

At A LARGE ARMY POST--

IMPOSING SIGHT--
ISN'T IT, VERA?
AND TO THINK **WE**
SHIPPED EVERY
ONE OF THESE
JOBS FROM
BERLIN-- DURING
THE PAST SIX
MONTHS!

AMERICAN
PLANES HAVE
RAISED HAVOC WITH
OUR TRUCKS! BUT
NOW WE HAVE
**AMERICAN TRUCKS--
ENOUGH TO SUPPLY
TREMENDOUS SUR-
PRISE OFFENSIVE
THAT WILL SWEEP
U.N. FORCES OUT
OF KOREA!**

THAT NIGHT--

BORIS AND VERA
EXPECT ME TO LEAVE
WITH THEM FOR MOSCOW
WITHIN AN HOUR-- AND
OUR ARMY STAFF IN SOUTH
KOREA IS WAITING TO
BE BRIEFED ON THE
LOCATION OF THIS RED
TRANSPORT CENTER!
IT'S A SURE BET I
CAN'T DO **BOTH--IT'S
TIME FOR A
SHOWDOWN!**



BEFORE WE LEAVE, VERA-- I'D BETTER RADIO
MOSCOW THAT THE SHIPMENT ARRIVED SAFELY!
I'VE GOT GENERAL HAN'S WRITTEN PERMISSION
TO SEND THE MESSAGE-- IT'S
NEEDED BEFORE THE CHINESE
RADIOMAN CAN TRANSMIT IN A
FOREIGN
LANGUAGE!

IS THERE ANYTHING
WRONG, VERA? YOU
LOOK WORRIED!

NOT NEARLY AS WORRIED
AS SHE'S **GOING** TO BE!
GET MOVING, BOY-- I'M
USING THAT PERMIT TO
SEND A MESSAGE THAT'LL
REALLY COUNT!

MIND IF I
STROLL
OVER
TO THE
RADIO
ROOM
WITH
YOU?



THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, VERA! THIS IS RED COUNTRY--HE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A HEAVILY-GUARDED AREA-- IT'S VIRTUAL SUICIDE!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, BUD-- YOU'RE BEGINNING TO CATCH ON!

ONE LOOK AT THE PERMIT-- AND THE CHINESE RADIODMAN TUNED IN JUST THE FREQUENCY BOB WANTED! AFTER THAT, HE SAT BACK-- DISINTERESTEDLY LISTENING TO THE MEANINGLESS FLOW OF ENGLISH--

U.S. TACTICAL AIR COMMAND, PUSAN-- SENDING FROM NORTH KOREA-- TARGET AREA 3 MILES/NORTHWEST OF LUYONG!-- OFF AND OUT!

YOU ACTUALLY INTEND TO BOMB THIS PLACE? HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET YOUR PLANES PAST OUR MIG INTER-CEPTORS?

EVER HEAR OF SABRE-JETS, BROTHER? WE JUST GOT A NEW SQUADRON OF 'EM IN--AND WHEN THEY ESCORT OUR BIG BOYS, IT'LL BE 'BYE--'BYE, MIGS!



I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECTED TO ESCAPE IN OUR PLANE, BOB! IT WON'T WORK-- THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RADIO MONITORS IN PEIPING HAVE ALREADY PICKED UP YOUR MESSAGE--

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY!

THAT'S JUST HOW I FIGURED IT, HONEY! SIT DOWN AND RELAX-- WE'RE STAYING!

A HUNDRED BOMBERS CAN DO A LOT OF DAMAGE OVER A SINGLE TARGET! THE TRUCKS GOT IT FIRST-- THEN THE FUEL TANKS--



BOB GRANT TO BOMBER WING! NICE WORK, GUYS -- EVEN THOUGH I MAY NOT BE AROUND TO HAND OUT CIGARS!

BOOM!

THIS WAS IT FOR BOB GRANT! CASE CLOSED-- MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

The End

GIANT COLLECTION of \$1 100 GAMES



**Each Game Separate — Each Game Complete
with Instruction for Play**

A year's supply of games for the whole family. 100 GAMES of every conceivable kind—at this Spectacular Low Price. No longer pay \$1.00 or \$2.00 for a single game with a fancy box and some cardboard. Here's real value. 1001 hours of fun and play for BOYS AND GIRLS and the Entire Family. A treasure chest of play and things to do. Games for the youngest to play alone and for the entire family to play for an evening of fun. Games for RAINY DAYS—SICK-IN-BED GAMES — TRAVEL GAMES. Indoor and Table Games — Outdoor and Action Games—Games of Chance and Skill—Party Games — Puzzles and Tricks — Handicrafts and Hobbies, too!

PARTIAL LISTING OF THE GAMES:

Add-a-letter
Anagrams
Art Games
Baseball
Battle
Bing-Bang
Blow-Ball
Checker Board
Chinese Fan Tan
Chinese Puzzle

Devil & Angels
Eight Man Puzzle
Football
Fox & Geese
Feather Race
Golf
Mazes
Paper Folding
Pipe Cleaner
Antics

Jig-Saw Puzzle
Rag-Doll
Squirrel Race
Spinning Movies
Skee Ball
Treasure Hunt
and
75 MORE
GAMES

Complete only \$1.00

WILD & WOOLY FUR HAT



A real fur Dan'l Boone Trapper's Hat -- just like the Pioneers wore. What a thrill this genuine RACCOON HAT will give that youngster! Boys, Girls, in fact everyone can have fun playing Pioneer, Cowboy and Indian Games, hunting and hiking when they are all dressed up in this wonderfully warm hat made of RACCOON with a RACCOON TAIL down the back. The young ones will be the envy of all their friends when they sport this original DAN'L BOONE Trapper's Hat. Adjustable to fit all head sizes. Ideal for gift giving.

only \$1.98

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. 18AG New York 2, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____ in cash, money order or check, for which send me books or articles I have checked below. If not satisfied, I can return and get my money back.

☐ FUN FOR BOYS \$1.00 ☐ FUN FOR GIRLS \$1.00
☐ 100 GAMES 1.00 ☐ RACCOON HAT 1.98

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

HERE ARE MANY THINGS TO DO AND ENJOY - ORDER NOW!

Here's REAL FUN FOR YOU!

FUN FOR BOYS \$1

**The Most Wonderful Book
for Boys Ever Published!**

Here's a treasure chest of enjoyable and interesting pastimes and sports—hobbies and games for every active youngster. No end to the things to do and fun to enjoy. Contains

14 COMPLETE SECTIONS:

1. How to Become a Whiz at Ping Pong
2. Training Your Dog to Do Tricks
3. Plans and Directions for Making Useful Articles of Wood
4. How To Be the Life of the Party with Magic
5. 101 Money Making Plans and Ideas
6. A Group of Indoor and Outdoor Games
7. An 8-Lesson Course on Drawing Cartoons, Art, Lettering
8. A Complete Course in Boxing with Blows and Tactics
9. Secrets of Jiu Jitsu with Amazing Grips and Holds
10. A Program for Developing Powerful Muscles!
11. How to Punch a Bag
12. How to Do Tricks with a Cowboy Lariat
13. Plans and Instructions for Building Model Planes
14. A Beginner's Course on Ventriloquism with a Complete Skit

Never before such a wonderful book. 256 **\$1.00**
Pages—hundreds of illustrations—and only

FUN FOR GIRLS \$1

**Loads and Loads of
EXCITING THINGS TO DO!**

Here is a book that will keep every youngster and teen-ager happy and hopping from morn till night. In this companionable and cherishable book are plans and projects for play-alone-fun and party-fun, for making yourself charming and popular. Here are instructions for learning to draw, for developing happy hobbies and creative crafts—for making and doing things—but above all for having fun and enjoying yourself. Contains:

14 COMPLETE SECTIONS:

1. Secrets of Becoming More Popular
2. Decorate your Room — dozens of Charming and Special Ideas
3. Let's have a Party— a guide to successful entertaining
4. Fun Alone — things to do in the privacy of your room
5. Handicraft Projects — instructions for making many things of odds and ends around the home
6. Ride a Hobby For Fun — Guidance for starting a hobby, collecting stamps, shells, buttons, rocks, etc.
7. Magic for Girls — numerous magic stunts and tricks you can perform
8. Fun with Fabrics — how to sew: things to make for yourself
9. Fun with Paper — 101 things to fold and cut of paper
10. Make Your Own Dolls — rag dolls, paper dolls, stocking dolls, etc.
11. Games to Play Alone — mazes, puzzles, spinning-movies, jig-saw puzzles, pencil games, etc.
12. Games to Play with Friends — checkers, quoits, fan-tan, anagrams, hare and hounds, fishing, statues, skee-ball, etc.
13. Learn to Dance—teach yourself to become a good dancer, fox-trot, waltz, lindy, rumba, conga, samba, jitterbug
14. How to dress and look your best—secrets of smart attire and grooming

A wonderful book for girls. 192 pages, **\$1.00**
Hundreds of illustrations, and only

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. 18AG
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

ANNOUNCING

the new DAISY DEFENDER

repeating AIR RIFLE

FIRST
AND ONLY FORCE-FEED
LEVER-ACTION
DAISY
IN 30 YEARS!

No. 143
Only
\$798



DAISY 1000 SHOT RED RYDER

COWBOY CARBINE

Red Ryder Carbine holds nearly 1000 BBs—looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Leather thong on Carbine Ring. Realistic full oval molded stock and fore-end—both "checkered." Red Ryder's name, picture, horse "branded" on stock. Get one!

No. 111
\$575

DAISY PUMP GUN

Get this 50-shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. King of All Air Rifles! See it at your Daisy Dealers' now!

No. 25
\$798

DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

Buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. See at Dealers now!

No. 155
\$498

IF YOU READ THIS AD Before CHRISTMAS:

Hurry! Ask your hardware, sporting goods or department store Dealer for Free Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit. Kit reminds your folks to get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. Send coupon now for "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" booklet.

REMINDS THEM TO GET YOU A DAISY

FOR
CHRISTMAS



BOYS and GIRLS! IF YOU READ THIS After CHRISTMAS:

Use the cash you got for Christmas to buy your favorite Daisy! And send coupon now for FREE "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" booklet. Then show it to Mom, Dad or Guardian. It may help you get a Daisy!



Your Daisy Dealer wants you to drop in now and see this streamlined new Defender Repeater

—most beautiful Daisy ever! It's packed with wonderful new features. Rear-sight lowers, lifts—moves right, left—adjusts instantly from notch-sight to peep-sight. Forced-feed 50 shot shooting barrel has Positive Action.

Secret "pocket" in butt to carry Bull's Eye BBs. Realistic molded full oval stock and "hunting style" fore-piece. Perfect for Christmas—birthday or "any day" fun and medal-winning NRA shooting. Your Dealer wants to show it to you now!

SHOOTERS!
TRY THIS
TRICK!

NO BB SPILLING WITH
ROLL-TITE POUCH!



AND DAISY'S ROLL-TITE
POUCH OF BULL'S EYE
GIVES YOU
MORE BB's
for 5¢



MAIL COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. 2713, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

() Send Free booklet "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" postpaid. I enclose dime (10¢ coin) to help cover mail cost.

Name _____

St. & No. _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

DAISY BULL'S EYE SHOT IS

approved for use in

DAISY AIR RIFLES

HANDY
"SECRET"
POCKET

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 2713, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.